

October 18, 1916

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OCTOBER 25, 1916.

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Allies across Battlefields.



ING LINE : "CORDUROY" ROAD-MAKING.

In the enemy's only a few hours before. That, in fact, was the case with the road shown in the upper illustration, which is seen under construction. Both brushwood fascines (as in the upper illustration) and more solid timber logs (as in the lower illustration) are employed, the roadway materials being laid down transversely to the line of traffic.—[Press Bureau Official Photos.]

The Illustrated London News

of OCTOBER 21 contains illustrations of—

- | | |
|---|--|
| A HUGE MINE-CRATER IN HIGH WOOD. | "TANKS" OF OTHER DAYS. |
| VENIZELOS LANDS IN CRETE. | A DRAMATIC PRELUDE TO THE ITALIAN CARSO VICTORY. |
| BALKAN SCENES AND PERSONALITIES. | FIGHTING THROUGH THE FOREST BELT ON THE CARSO. |
| THE RUSSIANS AT SALONIKA. | FRENCH COLONIALS MAKING MUNITIONS. |
| OUR FIGHTERS IN FRANCE. | PENNELL IMPRESSIONS OF WAR FACTORIES. |
| A ROUMANIAN "RUSE DE GUERRE." | TOGOLAND UNDER THE UNION JACK. |
| OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR. | Etc. Etc. Etc. |
| "OVER THE TOP": THE MEANING OF A PHRASE NOW FAMILIAR. | |

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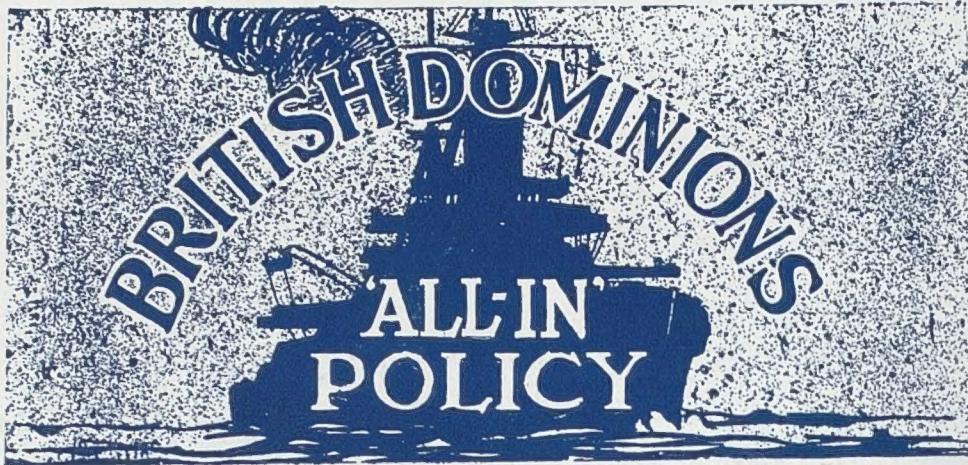
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The Illustrated War News



AN AERIAL TORPEDO: A BELGIAN TRENCH-MORTAR GUNNER AWAITING THE WORD TO FIRE.

Photograph by C.N.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

ROUMANIA has not been over-run in fifteen days, as the Greek King promised; and, from the German point of view, the Somme offensive is anything but well in hand; so that, if the fighting on the various fronts has shown less intensity on the whole, this has been a bad season for pan-Germanic prophecy.

Of their prophecies, that concerning the West is the one by which we can form our most decisive views. German reports have not made little of the opinion that the fighting on the Somme was waning. They have had facts, other than the ability of an army which has not yet been able to hold the Allies, to support their theories. Having conquered all the highest ground, and having by this means deprived the enemy of his opportunities for artillery observation, we have since driven his line back to ground where some of this natural disadvantage passed from him. The ridges over which we are now passing are lower and less abrupt, and, as our armies open out into this easier ground about the Gueudecourt - Eaucourt-l'Abbaye front, the German has greater opportunities for observing our troops as they come down the slopes against his positions. The ridges above the slopes give him this small advantage, for, as far as the air is concerned, his efforts are still feeble. The effect of this

advantage is to be seen in the greater strength of German gun-fire, as well as in the frequency, no less than the depth, of German counter-attacks. Added to the opportunities for directing their artillery, the Germans no doubt have the facts of

the season to aid their theories about the Somme offensive. Rain has already interfered with the fighting; in autumn it can be expected that rains will continue to hamper big movements of men and munitions and guns. Taking all things, then, the German no doubt feels safe in saying that the Western offensive must be on the decline.

However, whatever the German thinks, the facts of the past few days set his theories to naught. Again the fighting has not been so dramatic; yet scarcely since the opening of the offensive has there been a period in which gains so fruitful and full of meaning have been made. Take the fighting on the Thiepval ridge, for the first example. Here, without any stroke of large order, we have worked our line into such a position that we now emphatically command the Ancre and its valley, to say nothing of a point of the railway from Beaucourt northward. By slow degrees we have conquered both the Schwaben and Stuff Redoubts, and

have brought ourselves to the crest, from which a steep decline swings straight down to the river. The German, to counter-attack, must come up hill under terrible disadvantage. Notwithstanding this, he has counter-attacked, because the position is so extremely valuable. Every one of these very heavy efforts has been beaten off.

On the main front, towards Bapaume, the movement forward has been deliberative, as it has been admirably co-operative. We have here not merely set ourselves to conquer the low hills that divided us from the Bapaume-Péronne road, but



ANOTHER YOUNG HERO OF THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND: BOY WILLIAM WALKER; WITH HIS MOTHER AND SISTERS.

Boy William Walker, a bugler of H.M.S. "Calliope," was severely wounded by a shell splinter. The King visited him in hospital, and Admiral Jellicoe has given him a new bugle, with an inscription on it.

Photograph by Photopress.



CARRYING THEIR SHIP'S FLAG, FLOWN IN THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND, TO BE HUNG IN GLOUCESTER CATHEDRAL: MEN OF H.M.S. "GLOUCESTER" IN THE PROCESSION.

Photograph by Topical.

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THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND,
N OF H.M.S. "GLOUCESTER"

the main front, towards Bapaume, the movement forward has been deliberative, as it has admirably co-operative. We have here not set ourselves to conquer the low hills that beat us from the Bapaume-Péronne road, but

we have also co-ordinated our attacks to go forward with and support the French on our right. We have pushed up on to these hills on a curved front running from Le Sars, by Gueulecourt, to the join with the French above Sailly-Saillisel. We are pressing against the German defences about the Butte of Warlencourt as well as at Le Transloy. We are thus threatening Bapaume from the wing on the Albert-Bapaume road—that is, the north-

practically, on the edge of the Cambrai Plain. By their success the French have forced the final topographical barriers between them and the great railway centre. South of the Somme, from La Maisonette to Biaches, and between Barleux and Ablaincourt, our Ally has also been registering determined advances. Particularly this has been notable east of Berny, where a drive that has given much ground has been pressed resolutely.

Here again we can observe the progresses of a wedge movement being driven between Barleux and Ablaincourt, the two strongholds of this sector. Barleux in particular is threatened by the progress both above and below it, and, since the village stands as sentinel to the railway, which is very near to the east, the fall of the place will have particular value to the Allies, since, with the railway cut, the communications between Péronne and the German defences between Chaulnes and Biaches will suffer badly.

The Roumanian situation is developing along more healthy lines. Von Falken-

hayn's attack has certainly pressed along a great front running from Dorna Watra to the Danube, and on the major portion of that front the Roumanian armies have found it necessary to retire before the enemy. At certain points, at the Torzburger and the Gyimes Passes, the enemy has been able to penetrate into Roumania, and this suggests a menace to rather important points of resistance.



A FRENCH ARMOURED-CAR MACHINE-GUN SECTION LEAVING FOR THE FRONT:
DRAWN UP READY FOR DEPARTURE.

Photograph by Photpress.

west—while, with the French, we are working our way to get round to the south-east by way of the Bapaume-Péronne road. We can see, perhaps, already the beginnings of a double wedge movement that will take our men round Bapaume to squeeze the life out of it rather than carry it by direct assault. This is the method of both Combles and Thiepval—indeed, it is the method obtaining all along the front, to the south of the Somme as well as to the north.

Our movements on to Le Transloy should have helped the French in their attack on Sailly-Saillisel, just as the capture of that place and its commanding ridges by the French will undoubtedly give us immense help in the Le Transloy region. As a victory the French success here has a double meaning, a tactical as well as a strategic value. The advance brings them well above and on the flank of St. Pierre Vaast Wood, a strong point that has been able to resist in a major degree for some time. With their hold on Sailly-Saillisel, and their pressure south of the wood in the region of Moislains, our Ally should carry the point by processes of flanking. By carrying the heights the French also removed German machine-gun positions that held us up about Le Transloy. On the larger scale, the capture of the village is valuable because it is, or was, an effective point of hold—the last,



ENOUGH TO SATISFY THE MOST GRUMBLING OF TAXPAYERS! REMAINS
OF A TAX-COLLECTOR'S OFFICES IN THE SOMME DISTRICT.

French Official Photograph.

At Gyimes, for example, the attack followed the railway defile, menacing, but forty miles distant, the main line between Bucharest and the Bukovina—that is, the main route by which Russia can give support to our Balkan Ally. There has also been a great deal of pressure exerted against the Predeal and Busau Passes, the first of which opens

out into the valuable oil-bearing valley of Prahova, the second of which holds the key to the communications between the capital and Moldavia. The two passes named, as well as the Torzburger, are those that can be struck at along the roads leading from Brasso; all of them are doors opening on Bucharest, and the capture of any of them gives to the situation an air of gravity. At the Predeal and Busau this point of gravity was not reached. Not merely have the Roumanians held their own at all times, but they have been able to exert counter-pressure to some effect. Even where the Austro-German forces have passed the defiles it remains to be seen whether the situation is yet inimical. It must be pointed out that in all probability the enemy had not to exert much effort to get through at Gyimes or the Torzburger. The defences of passes are usually in the rear of the defiles, not in them. The Austro-German-Turco columns would not actually be resisted with tenacity until their columns debouched—that is when opportunities to manoeuvre and deploy would be most difficult. The stand the Roumanians have put up at Rucar, east of the Torzburger, and in the region of Agas, east of Gyimes, seems to indicate that it was only then that the enemy came in contact with adequate and organised defences. The enemy attack consequently slowed down, and his communiqués of success failed to appear so regularly in the Berlin Wireless. These facts increase our confidence; the facts, also, that strong Russian contingents have made their appearance in the Roumanian line, and that so capable a commander as the French General Berthelot has headed a military mission to aid the Roumanian command with a peculiar knowledge of modern

war conditions, suggest to us that Falkenhayn has yet to encounter the most difficult moments of his task. The situation is one that we have reason to watch with gravity, yet with optimism.

The fronts in Macedonia have been considerably complicated by the turbulence of Greece. General Sarrail's attempt to force the Vardar defile has obviously been hindered by his knowledge of the unsettled, and perhaps hostile, conditions threatening his rear. It is obvious, too, that such a state of things could not possibly continue, and the strong measures shown at Athens, even if they provoke a certain amount of disturbance, are the only measures possible at such a critical time. Any large plan of action on our Macedonian fronts is quite impracticable if the whole Greek question is not adequately settled in our favour. It is possibly this reason, as well as the strength of the Bulgarian positions before us, that has slowed our advance during the time under review. The British have pushed within artillery range of Seres, but it will probably need a swinging flanking movement towards Monastir to dis-

lodge the enemy from the powerful lines on the Vardar. The Serbian wing is forcing its way ahead beyond Brod, but the French and Russians are experiencing difficulties. Of the other fronts, the best news is from Italy. The forces on the Carso and in the Sober region of Gorizia are still exerting pressure and making the Austrian defence anxious; while in the Trentino the greater portion of the resistance on Monte Pasubio has gone. Russia is still fighting an obstinate battle, and, although



FIXING AN EMERGENCY TELEPHONE-POST JUST BEHIND THE FIRING-LINE: AN INCIDENT ON THE CANADIAN FRONT.

Official Photograph. Canadian War Records.



A WORLD-FAMOUS BELGIAN VIOLINIST WHO GAVE A CONCERT UNDER BOMBARDMENT: M. YSAYE WITH BELGIAN OFFICERS AT THE FRONT.

Photograph by C.N.

some advances have been made in the Lutsk salient, our Ally has still to overcome the full power of the enemy's resistance. LONDON: Oct. 23, 1916.

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"At Salonika . . . a Considerable Measure of Success."

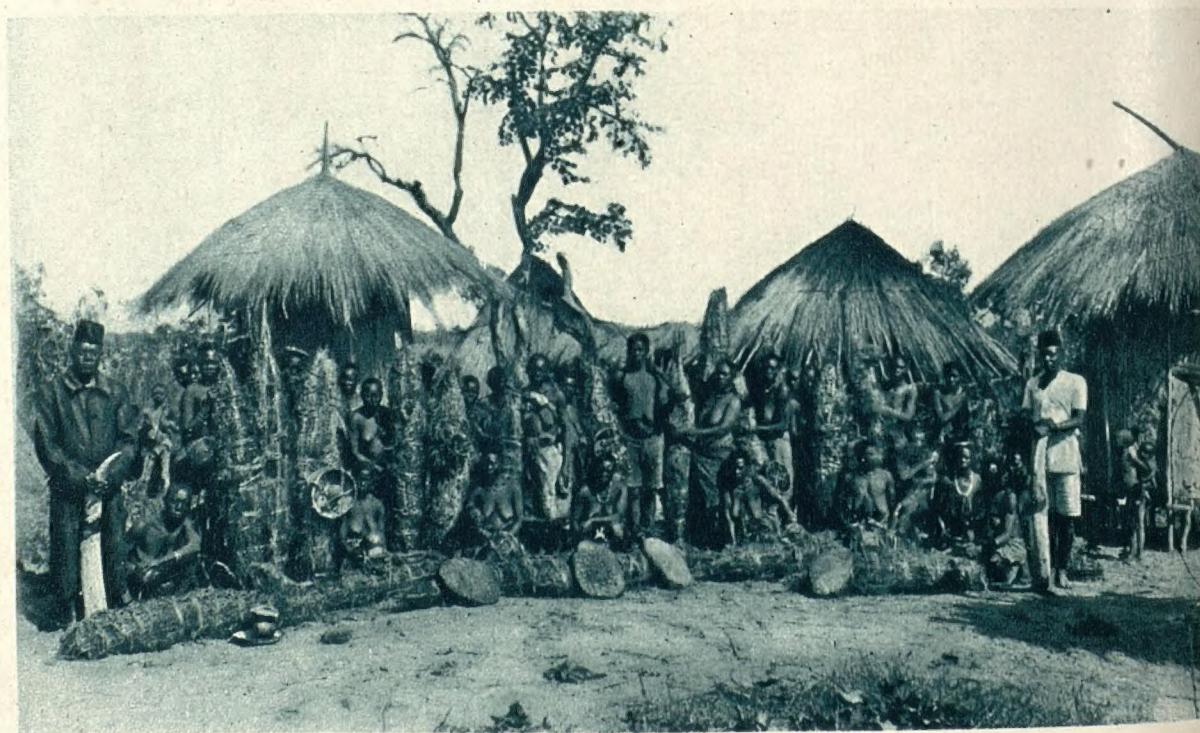


IN A TRENCH CUT THROUGH ROCK ON THE BRITISH BALKAN FRONT: A SIGNAL OFFICER AT WORK.

In his general survey of the war, the Prime Minister said recently: "At Salonika, the Allied forces, having received considerable reinforcements of Italian and Russian troops, assumed the offensive early in September with the object of combining their action with that of the Russians and Roumanians in Transylvania and in the Dobrudja. This offensive has met with a considerable measure of

success. On the right flank the British troops have established themselves on the left bank of the Struma, where they have captured several Bulgarian positions. . . . Our operations . . . have not only entailed heavy losses on the enemy, but . . . have rendered valuable assistance to our Russian and Roumanian allies."—[Official Photograph.]

 Elephant Meat for Native Troops in Rhodesia.



FOOD FOR OUR NATIVE FORCES ON THE RHODESIAN BORDER: PREPARING ELEPHANT MEAT.

The interesting photographs on this and the opposite page come from Fife, in Northern Rhodesia. The upper one shows elephant meat being dried. In the lower one are seen elephant-meat rations in packages ready to be forwarded, also the animal's feet, from which the natives make bracelets. It may be recalled that Mr. Asquith, in his recent survey of the war, said, regarding East

Africa: "We have employed in these operations native troops from Nigeria, British East Africa, and the Cape, with marked success, and we are now raising more, in addition to a considerable contingent of coloured labourers. We shall thus be less dependent on the white troops, who are not adapted for operations in an unhealthy tropical climate."

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The elephant
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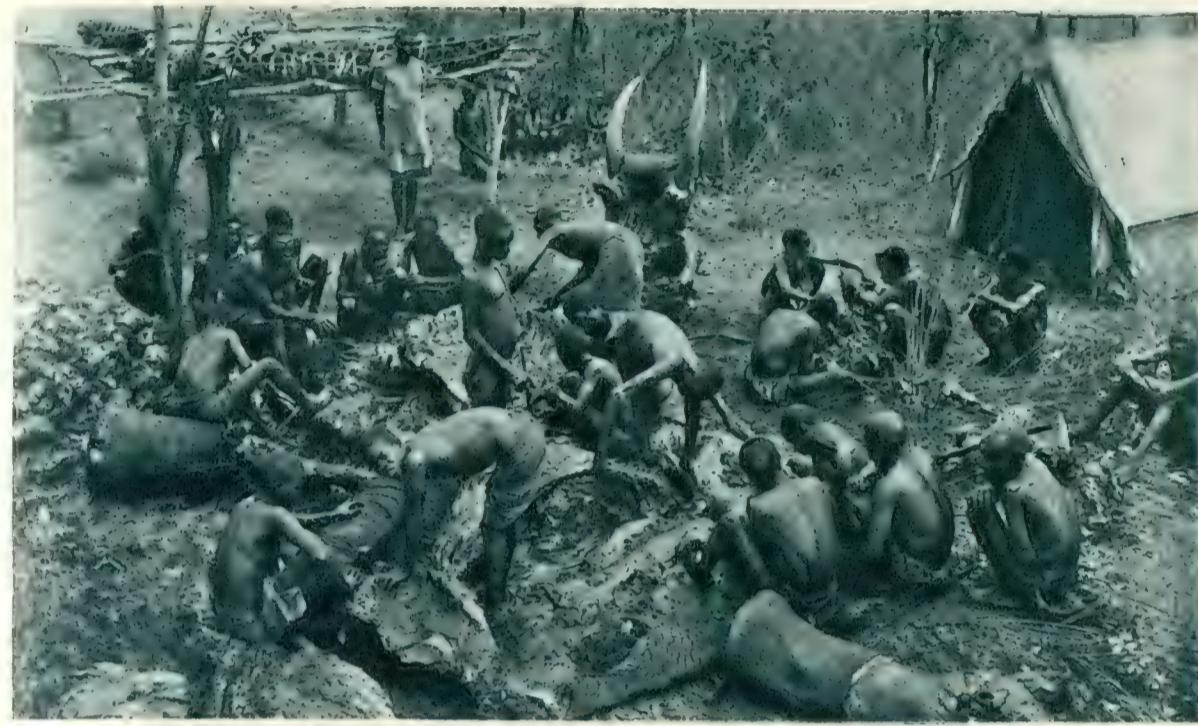
Troops in Rhodesia.



AFRICAN BORDER: PREPARING ELEPHANT MEAT.

Africa: "We have employed in these operations native troops from Algeria, British East Africa, and the Cape, with marked success, and we are now raising more, in addition to a considerable contingent of coloured labourers. We shall thus be less dependent on the white troops, who are not adapted for operations in an unhealthy tropical climate."

Kings of the Animal World Used as food.



KILLED FOR MEAT RATIONS FOR OUR RHODESIAN NATIVE TROOPS: AN ELEPHANT AND TWO LIONS.

The elephant—*omnivore beluarum sagacissimus*, as the Romans said—and the lion, "king of beasts," both furnish food for our native forces on the Northern Rhodesian border. In the upper photograph natives are seen cutting up the carcass of a big tusker. The lower one shows two lions, shot near the base, also to provide meat rations. Lions have given our troops a good deal of trouble in

the East African bush. An interesting instance was mentioned in a recent Reuter message from Mrogora, in "German East." After an action on September 16, "In the politest possible manner, the Germans sent several of our wounded in with a doctor, warning us of the danger to wounded men at night from lions, three of which were put up in Colonel Nussey's firing-line."

With the British Air Service at Salonika.



ARMED AEROPLANE AND TOY BALLOON: PHASES OF AVIATION WORK ON OUR BALKAN FRONT.

A British aeroplane on the Salonika front, with pilot and observer in their seats, and automatic rifle ready to hand, is seen in the upper photograph. The lower one shows Air-Service men while preparing to send up a toy balloon for testing the wind. British airmen have done excellent service at Salonika. A typical exploit there by the R.N.A.S. was mentioned in a recent Admiralty state-

ment, which said: "A large body of infantry and transport concentrated at Porna were attacked. Considerable havoc was caused in the village and among the troops. A large fire was started among the stores in the transport park. The moral as well as the material effect was considerable, as a reconnaissance on the following day showed."—[Official Photograph.]

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AVIATION WORK ON OUR BALKAN FRONT.

which said: "A large body of infantry and transport commanded at Porna were attacked. Considerable havoc was caused in the village and among the troops. A large fire was started in the stores in the transport park. The moral as well as material effect was considerable, as a reconnaissance on the morning day showed."—[Official Photograph.]

A Bird friend of our Bird-Men at Salonika.



OUR AIRMEN'S MASCOT IN THE BALKANS: A MACEDONIAN STORK ON A BRITISH AEROPLANE.

The British airmen on our Salonika front have an appropriate mascot, belonging to the same element in which they operate, in the shape of a stork, which is here seen standing on one of the British machines. It always meets the pilots when they land, and is no doubt greatly interested in the new and strange kind of "bird" on which they fly. The stork, it will be remembered, is the

subject of many legends in Germany, but this particular specimen is a native of Macedonia, and has definitely thrown in its lot with the Allies. Perhaps it looks forward to rescuing its brothers of Strassburg from the German yoke! The stork family, of course, has its own military traditions, for does it not, as it is held, include that very dignified person, the Adjutant?—[Official Photograph.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES : OBSTACLES.

A MILITARY "obstacle" is designed with the object of delaying an enemy's advance, and of holding him up under fire meanwhile. Barbed-wire entanglements give no cover to an enemy, and materially delay him.

Fig. 1 shows a beam of wood from which a number of sharp spikes project. This device was first used by the then Prince of Orange at the siege of Groningen, in Friesland, in the year 1594. The device was therefore called a "cheval de Frise" (horse of Friesland). Similar contrivances, such as that shown in Fig. 2, were afterwards known by the name.

The cheval de frise illustrated in Fig. 3 is of the pattern used by the French in 1812 to stop the breach in the fortifications of Badajos made by Wellington's gunners before the memorable assault, which Napier describes in terms the vividness of which no war - correspondent has ever matched. The obstacle in the breach at Badajos consisted of sword-blades, sharpened and pointed.

Pointed stakes have always figured largely in the construction of military obstacles. Planted at the bottom of conical holes (Fig. 10), they formed an integral part of the "trous de loup," or "wolf-traps," of eighteenth-century warfare. The trous de loup, where constructed in sufficiently large numbers and closely set in front of a position, gave a sure protection against cavalry attack. Another obstacle answering the same purpose is the "calthrop," or crow's-foot (Fig. 4). It was a small iron star having four points, designed in such a manner that one point always stuck upwards. Cavalry attack over ground covered with "calthrops" is extremely difficult, as the spikes are long enough to lame a horse and make it come to the ground with its rider.

A device for rendering a ford impassable which was used in the eighteenth century is shown in Fig. 6. A number of knife-blades are fixed, point-upwards, in a baulk of timber which would be placed across the fording track beneath the surface of the water. Fig. 9 shows a double palisade with a ditch alongside, the earth from the ditch filling the space between the rows of stakes. The stakes were placed one pike's length apart, so that an attacking pikeman who succeeded in gaining the outside of the obstacle could not reach the defenders with his weapon.

In the Middle Ages siege warfare was continually employed, and many special devices were introduced with the object of retarding an attack on besieged castles. The moat may be taken as the best known of these. Rough stone walls were constructed at a very early period to fortify military positions. The rough stonework was superseded by dressed stone and brick walls, as the latter gave less foothold and were consequently more difficult to scale. Two notable examples exist. The Romans built a wall sixteen miles long between Carlisle and Newcastle as a defence against the Picts, portions of which in various stages of preservation still exist or are traceable. The Great Wall of China, however, is a still more wonderful work of the kind. Its length is 1500 miles, and its height twenty-seven feet—more than twice the height of the Roman Wall.

So long as a smooth high wall remained intact it was a very effective obstacle to an attacking force, and before the invention of artillery could only be broken through by means of a battering-ram or by mining operations. A defence employed against the battering-ram is shown in Fig. 7. It consists of a soft mat let down from the ramparts by the defenders to take the blow of the ram, and so neutralise the effect of its continuous thumping

on the wall. A similar device called a "fender," constructed from plaited rope, is used to-day to prevent damage when a ship's hull bumps against a pier or another vessel. Fig. 13 shows the inside surface of a wall specially designed to resist damage by mining operations. The arched form of construction made the upper portion of the wall secure against the effect of undermining operations at its base, unless the undermining was effected under the pillar between the arches. As the outside of the wall was covered by plain brick or stone work, the besiegers had no indication of the position of the arches, and might even be unaware of their existence. On the other hand, if the besieged became aware that mining operations were in progress in a certain locality, it was usual for them to erect a loopholed palisade (Fig. 8) within the existing wall at the threatened point; so that, in the event of a breach being made, the attacking force would find themselves faced by a second obstacle should they succeed in passing the breach.

[Continued opposite.]



FIG. 13.—INTERIOR VIEW OF A PARAPET-TOPPED WALL, "REINFORCED" AGAINST MINING BY ARCHES THE POSITION OF WHICH CANNOT BE DISCOVERED FROM THE ASSAILANTS' SIDE.



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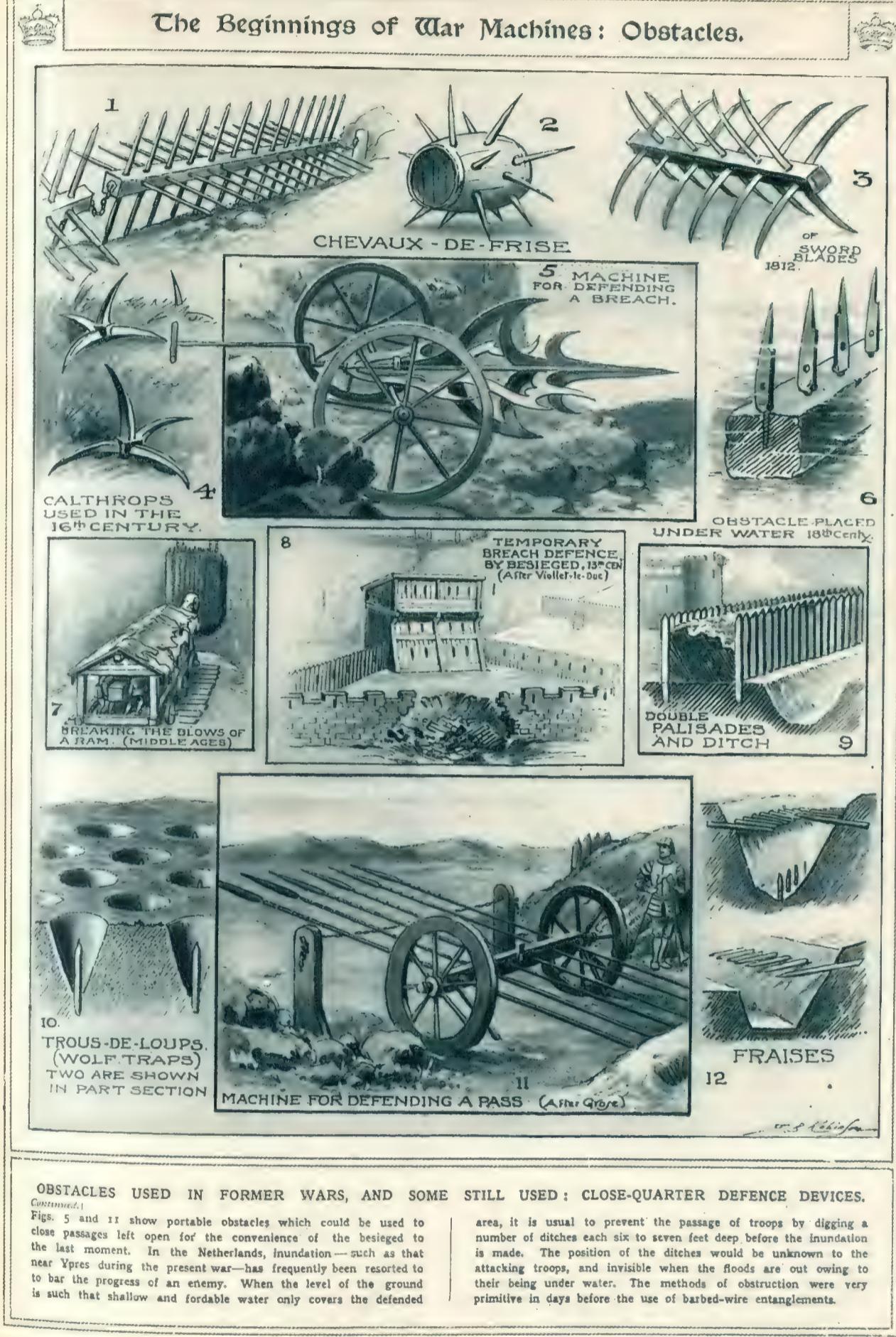
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(Continued opposite.)



OBSTACLES USED IN FORMER WARS, AND SOME STILL USED: CLOSE-QUARTER DEFENCE DEVICES.

Continued.

Figs. 5 and 11 show portable obstacles which could be used to close passages left open for the convenience of the besieged to the last moment. In the Netherlands, inundation—such as that near Ypres during the present war—has frequently been resorted to to bar the progress of an enemy. When the level of the ground is such that shallow and fordable water only covers the defended

area, it is usual to prevent the passage of troops by digging a number of ditches each six to seven feet deep before the inundation is made. The position of the ditches would be unknown to the attacking troops, and invisible when the floods are out owing to their being under water. The methods of obstruction were very primitive in days before the use of barbed-wire entanglements.


How France Employs her Colonial Natives in War-Work.



FAR-EASTERN COOLIES AT HAVRE: AT "STAND EASY" TIME; AND MAKING PACKING-CASES.

As we have drawn attention to in previous issues of "The Illustrated War News," France is making good use of the native able-bodied male population of her dependencies by employing them in war-work in Europe. At some munition-factories Senegalese are employed—particularly in Southern France. Elsewhere coolies imported from Tonkin and Saigon, and the northern parts of

Indo-China, who are better fitted for the climate, are employed in arsenals and munition-factories. The upper illustration shows coolies at Havre Arsenal. Two men are wearing blouses of former French workmen, as the mourning armlets show: white is the Chinese mourning colour. Other coolies are making shell-packing-cases in an arsenal fitting shop.—[Photos. by Topical.]

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TIME; AND MAKING PACKING-CASES.

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How France Employs her Colonial Natives in War-Work.



STARTING FROM CANTONMENTS FOR HAVRE ARSENAL: INDO-CHINESE COOLIE MUNITIONERS.

The above illustration shows a number of coolies of a draft from Indo-China, starting out by train, together with French munition-workers, from their cantonment at Havre for a day's work in the workshops and foundries of Havre arsenal, a State institution. The coolies tendered their services to the local authorities in the great French Far-Eastern colonies of their own free will, on the

call for munition-labourers in France being issued in all French oversea possessions. From every account they are a cheerful, good-tempered set and make careful workers, quick to learn and ready to do anything they are turned on to; also, as a rule, they can stand long hours. Their ready acceptance of the situation is a source of much satisfaction to the authorities.—[Photo, by Topical.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XX.—THE SHERWOOD FORESTERS.

TYLER'S LAST MOMENTS.

ON the night of Sept. 26, 1810, the 45th Regiment, now the Sherwood Foresters, formed part of the 3rd Division holding the key to the pass of St. Antonio de Cantara. The British troops were hourly expecting to be attacked by Masséna, but the night passed without a battle. The position was mountainous and exposed, the wind bitterly cold. Several young officers of the 45th, Captain Urquhart, Lieutenants Tyler, Macpherson, and Ouseley, grew tired of shivering on the heights, and walked down the slope towards the enemy's advanced posts to try whether he was giving any signs of movement. Finding some straw, they could not resist the temptation to rest for a little in a more comfortable retreat than that which they had just quitted. Each of them accordingly crept beneath a heap of straw, and soon the party was fast asleep.

Before dawn the enemy moved up to the attack, but the Four Sleepers slumbered on. Even the roll of drums did not arouse them. But the clash of the whole line fixing bayonets at last brought them back from the land of Nod. They scampered to their posts, all the quicker that they had an uncomfortable suspicion that the enemy was close at their heels. They found the British already formed and silently awaiting the attack.

The question was how to fall in without being observed. It could not be done. They had been long missed, and Colonel Mead had sent orderlies

out in all directions to look for them. He got his eye upon the truants at once, and roared—

"There you are! I'll report every one of you to the General; you shall all be tried for leaving your ranks while in front of the enemy."

They heard well enough, but still tried to fall in quietly. Whereupon the Colonel bawled—

"Stop, Sirs, stop! Your names, for every one of you shall be punished—it's desertion!"

Considerably subdued, they gave their names. A further wigging would have followed, but the fight was now imminent, and Colonel Mead had other things to think about. But after the enemy had been repulsed and the Allies were falling back upon Coimbra, the Chief, who had an abominably good memory, reopened the subject.

Catching sight of Macpherson, he called him up and said in a very severe tone—

"Well, Sir, you remember last night, I suppose?"

Macpherson, feeling anything but happy, bowed.

"Ah," continued the Colonel, "it's a breach of discipline not to be forgotten. Where is Urquhart?"

"Killed, Sir."

"A h," grunted Mead the martinet, "it's well for him. But where's Ouseley?"

"Killed, Sir."

"Bah!" cried Mead, in something that looked like anger and disgust at being thus balked of so excellent a chance to make an example and indicate his own devotion to

(Continued overleaf.)



THE GERMAN COMMANDER WHOSE TELL-TALE REPORT ON GRAVE DEFICIENCIES IN THE ENEMY'S ORGANISATION AND METHODS ON THE WESTERN FRONT RECENTLY FELL INTO THE ALLIES' HANDS: GENERAL SIXT VON ARNIM.

The finding of this officer's official report took place during the fighting on the Somme. He is the commander of the German Fourth Army group on the Western Front.

Photograph supplied by E.N.A.



WITH THE RUSSIAN CONTINGENT IN FRANCE: SOLDIERS BEING BLESSED BY THEIR REGIMENTAL CHAPLAINS ON STARTING FOR THE FRONT.

Photograph by Topical.

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[Continued overleaf.]

On the french front: Art within Sound of the Guns.



A SCULPTOR-SOLDIER'S HANDIWORK: THE SPHINK IN THE CHALK OF AN OUSE VALLEY.

One result of universal military service in European countries is that all professions and callings are represented in the Army—Art, and Letters, Journalism, Law, and Commerce—in sum, every imaginable vocation known to civil life. The French Army, with which the illustration has to do, is exceptionally rich in regard to the numbers of talented soldiers of artistic attainments—as might

be expected, indeed. In particular is this the case with the corps from the Quartier Latin and Sorbonne. How the natural bent comes out, even in the midst of war and at the front, is exemplified above in the excellent carving of a Sphinx's head. It was done on a chalk boulder near the front in the Ouse region by a sculptor-conscript off duty.—[French Official Photograph.]

discipline. Then he made a last shot. "Where is Tyler?"

"Mortally wounded, Sir."

This was too much for the peppery old Colonel. He gave Macpherson a look of anger and rode off, leaving that officer in a state of much uncertainty. As the sole survivor of the delinquents, he may have expected that the sins of all would be visited on him alone.

The breath of life, however, was not yet out of all the erring party. Tyler lingered on in Coimbra, and two days later, Macpherson had a message from the wounded officer begging for a visit. Macpherson at once applied for leave "to attend [as he believed] the dying moments of his friend." But Colonel Mead had not forgotten the recent offence. Here was a chance, of a sort, to inflict punishment. "No, no," he said; "you shan't go; you haven't deserved it, Sir; go to your duty."

But Mac was not to be done. Shortly afterwards, he met General Picton and told him of Tyler's dying request and Colonel Mead's refusal. Picton, stern disciplinarian as he was, could see no force in this. "What!" he cried indignantly. "Not let you go! Damme, you shall go; and tell Colonel Mead I say so—d'ye hear, Sir?"

Macpherson both heard and obeyed. He thanked the General, and went off in hot haste to deliver Picton's message to Mead, who fell into a worse passion. He was helpless in face of the Brigadier's order, and could only blow off his rage and express (with oaths) his opinion that "all discipline had ceased in the Army."

Meanwhile, Macpherson had made haste to Coimbra. A melancholy satisfaction was all he could have hoped or expected from the visit—the satisfaction of comforting a dying friend, and lightening, if possible, his last moments. He found on reaching the hospital that Lieutenant Tyler had taken a turn for the better, and was, in fact, doing wonderfully well. It seemed as if there had been a general movement of sympathisers towards Coimbra that day, for one

officer after another arrived at the hospital, and all to inquire for their comrade and support him in his final agony. But when they were at last ushered into the patient's presence, they found that the supposed occasion of mourning was to be something very different. There was no doubt about Lieutenant Tyler's improvement, or his ultimate chances of recovery; no doubt either about the excellence of the breakfast which he had prepared for his hospital visitors. They made a merry morning of it, and enjoyed a good laugh over the Colonel's double chagrin at the miscarriage of his major and minor punishments. The affair was sad enough in one respect, for they mourned sincerely for Ouseley and Urquhart; but in war these losses are regarded as inevitable, and the survivors learn to make the most of their hour while they have it.

Nothing could damp Tyler's spirits, and

before the company separated he confessed that,

feeling equal to the breakfast party and doubting

if he could get it together by ordinary means,

he had hit upon the happy expedient of sum-

moning his friends to "attend his last moments."



THE BELGIAN KHAKI ATTESTATION ARMLET: THE OFFICIAL BADGE WITH THE NATIONAL COLOURS WORN BY BELGIANS IN ENGLAND OF MILITARY AGE UNTIL CALLED UP.

Photograph by S. and G.



"LOOK OUT FOR SNIPERS' BULLETS!" THE POILU'S TRENCH VERSION OF THE PUBLIC WARNING PLACARDED ALL OVER FRANCE.

In Paris and all over France, and in public vehicles and places of resort, the official warning is displayed, "Be on your guard—Enemy ears may be listening to you." The soldier in the trenches' version runs as above: "Don't stand upright, be alert, enemy eyes

watch you."—[Photograph by C.N.]

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Our Ally's Navy—Submarine Seamanship in a Storm.



A FRENCH SUBMARINE SURFACE-CRUISING IN A GALE: ON THE WATCH FOR SUSPICIOUS CRAFT.

In his recent book on the Atlantic voyage of the notorious German "commercial" submarine, "Deutschland," the skipper, Captain Koenig, dilates in terms of horror on the experiences of all on board when, during the voyage, the "Deutschland" occasionally came up in rough weather for a few miles' run above water and to give the men fresh air. The vessel's "fiveliness" under such

conditions, now wallowing and rolling heavily in the trough of the waves, now pitching abruptly end-on at a steep angle, he describes as "schrecklich"—an expressive German term for the utterly objectionable. The above illustration of a French submarine surface-cruising in a stormy sea on patrol duty—a sketch by Henri Rudaux—shows how the "submersibles" keep the sea.

Another New Industry for Women—Lens-Making.



BRITISH WOMEN AT WORK FORMERLY DONE IN GERMANY: GIRLS MAKING OPTICAL LENSES.

Before the war, lenses for optical instruments often came from Germany, but the British Government are now encouraging this industry among women workers. Under the direction of the Ministry of Munitions, girls are being taught lens-making at the Northampton Institute. The upper photograph shows the process of grinding, in which 20 lenses are ground and polished at one

operation by means of a special holder. In the lower photograph is shown the making of prisms. The operator is rounding 25 prisms bound in form with plaster of Paris. It was stated recently in some statistics issued by the Board of Trade Employment Department, that women had replaced over three-quarters of a million men in various industries.—[Photos, by Topical.]

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Women—Lens-Making.



GERMANY: GIRLS MAKING OPTICAL LENSES.

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The Recent Italian Victory on the Carso front.



HIDDEN FROM THE ENEMY IN A RAVINE: AN ITALIAN REGIMENT BEFORE THE ATTACK

In the above illustration an Italian infantry regiment is seen, under cover from the enemy's view, waiting on the slope of one of the narrow valleys that intersect the Carso plateau for the giving of the order to go into action. The occasion in question was during one of the recent battles—the engagement at Nova Vas—which culminated in the striking victory that forced in the

Austrian front line to the eastward of Gorizia and left upwards of nine thousand prisoners (according to the latest returns) in the hands of the Italians. By making skilful use of the cover afforded by ravines leading towards certain points of the Austrian position, several Italian battalions were able to get close to the enemy with comparatively small losses.—[Photo. by Topical.]



On the Belgian front in flanders: The En



AN EXCEPTIONALLY LUCKY CAMERA-SNAPSHOT DURING A HOT BOMBARDMENT: A HIGH-EXPLOSIVE SHELL

This illustration shows a large building on the Belgian front in Flanders, near the banks of a canal, during a severe shelling of the locality by the enemy. The camera-shutter snapped at the very instant that a high-explosive shell dropped through the roof. The walls are seen being violently rent apart; the roof, with only its rafters left, is tumbling into the middle of the wrecked interior.

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The Belgian front in Flanders: The Enemy's Artillery Active.



SNAPSHOT DURING A HOT BOMBARDMENT: A HIGH-EXPLOSIVE SHELL-BURST, AT THE MOMENT OF DESTROYING A LARGE BUILDING.

If comparatively little has come through recently about the Belgians, who hold the extreme left of the Allied line in Flanders, they have not been inactive, nor has the enemy facing them been idle. Elsewhere, in East Africa, the gallant General Tombeur and his Belgian battalions are taking their full part in the Great Drive with never-failing success.—[Photograph by C.N.]

The Colours in Battle: A French

Standard-E



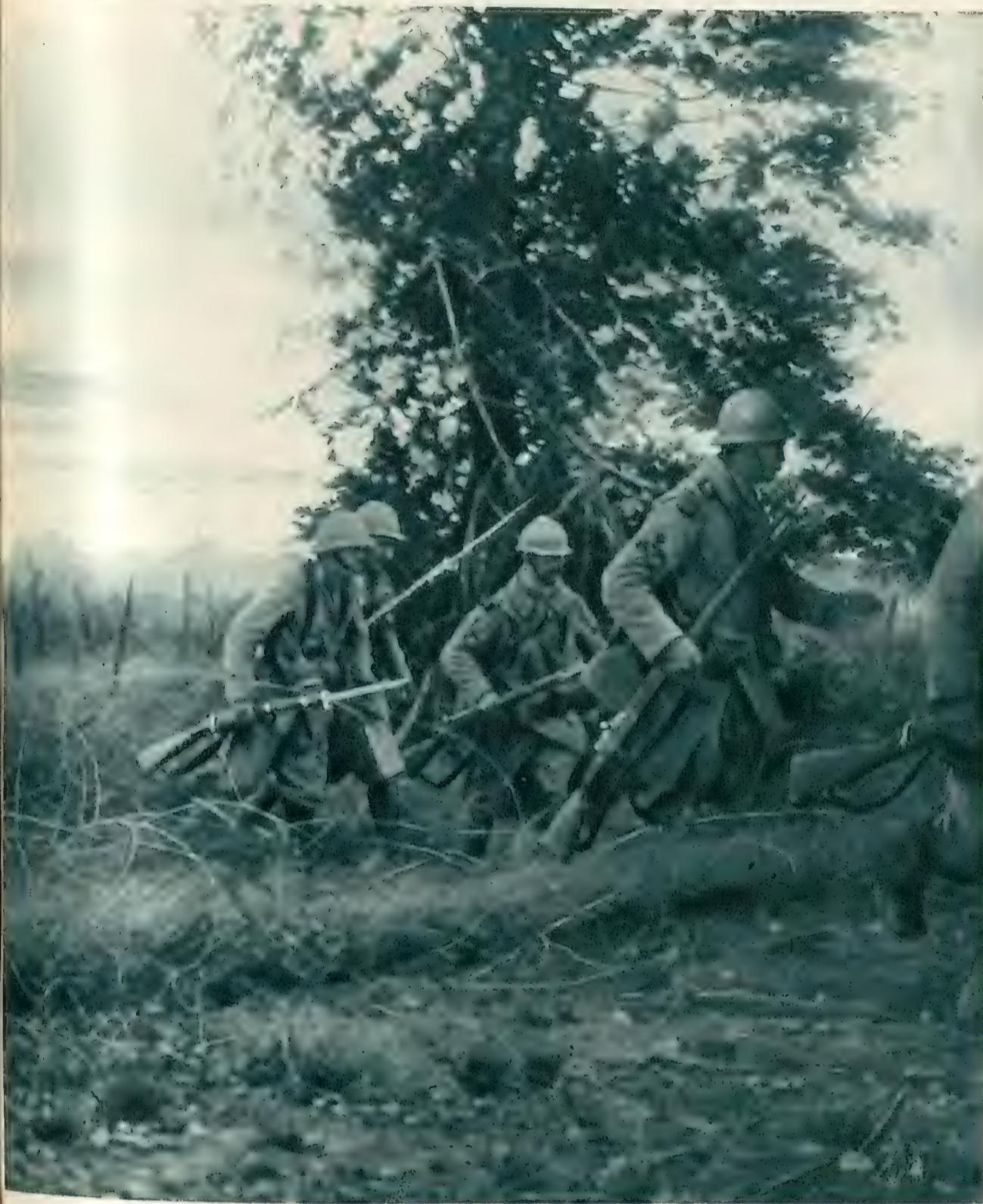
THE COLOURS OF A FRENCH REGIMENT BORNE BEFORE THEM INTO ACTION: A GARDE

This interesting photograph was taken during an action on the Somme which a French communiqué thus described: "In the course of a brilliant assault to the south (of the river), from Vermand-Ovillers to Chilly, after a very violent fight, our infantry has carried, on a front of more than four kilometres, the whole of the first lines of the former German front.... The whole village

DU DRAPEAU TAKI
of Chilly was taken.
Lihons road, crossing
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ours in Battle: A French

Standard-Bearer Crossing German Wire.



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DU DRAPEAU TAKING PART IN A FRENCH INFANTRY ADVANCE ON THE SOMME.

of Chilly was taken." On that day south of the Somme the French took over 2700 prisoners. In the foreground is the Chilly
Lihons road, crossing the German lines slantwise. It is bordered by German wire, and in the background are the entanglements
of the German front trench. The French standard-bearer was preceded by a squad of sappers and machine-gunners.

The Holy "Carpet" Pilgrimage to Mecca: Leaving Egypt.



THE DEPARTURE OF THE HOLY "CARPET": THE ESCORT AT SUEZ; DISEMBARKING A CAMEL.

After being suspended for two years on account of the war, the Holy "Carpet" pilgrimage from Egypt to Mecca was resumed this year under British protection. It was announced on October 6 that the pilgrimage had safely arrived at Mecca, and that its journey thither from Jeddah had been uneventful. British warships there rendered it full honours. The military escort consisted

of some 650 Egyptian infantry and cavalry. The upper photograph shows the arrival at Old Suez Station and entraining for Port Tewfik, whence the ship conveying the "Carpet" and escort sailed for Jeddah. In the centre is seen the Mahmal, or sacred palanquin. The lower photograph illustrates the method of embarking the sacred camels, one of which carries the Mahmal.

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Mecca: Leaving Egypt.



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The Embarkation of the Holy "Carpet" for Jeddah.



THE HOLY "CARPET" AT PORT TEWFIK: THE SHIP; ESCORT MOUNTS; AND DECORATED CAR.

On the left in the upper photograph is seen the ship which carried the Holy "Carpet" and escort from Port Tewfik, the great port of Suez, down the Red Sea to Jeddah, whence it travelled overland to Mecca. The beautiful Arab horses on the quay are the mounts of the Egyptian cavalry forming part of the escort. The so-called "Carpet" is really a covering for the tomb of Mahomet. The

lower photograph shows the decorated railway carriage in which it was conveyed to Port Tewfik. The "Carpet" travelled by train from Cairo to Suez, and at Old Suez Station was met by the Governor and his staff, removed from the train, and carried in procession round the principal streets. Then it was brought back to the station and placed in the decorated car.



FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XI.—A CUSHY JOB.

THE wounded man was one of the rarities of his kind. He grumbled. His wound was a nasty one, but not dangerous. Like many wounds that are not grave, it was painful. Also, he was not of the nature to bear wounds stoically. He groused his way into the dug-out of the Dressing Post. He uttered a terse commentary on the habits of bearers when he was put upon the table. The bearers had been working under all varieties of shell and machine-gun fire since six that morning (it was now late afternoon), but the wounded man seemed to think that this should not have impaired their youthful freshness. He told the Surgeon that his men needed keying up. He said it caustically.

The Surgeon smiled resolutely, and a gay but stereotyped joke came from his curiously pale and drawn lips. That the Surgeon should find humour in the situation seemed to infuriate the wounded man. He said that it was easy to be good-tempered when one was on a soft job.

The Surgeon smiled again. He suggested that the wounded man should not be misled by appearances. He had known several men of the R.A.M.C. who, on occasion, had been unable to avoid working several hours a day. As he said this, an orderly came from the hole that served as a telephone booth

and the Surgeon looked towards him eagerly. The orderly said urgently, but respectfully—

"Won't be more than ten minutes, Sir. Suggested that you should stand easy, Sir, until he comes, Sir."

The Surgeon grinned pallidly, and turned back to the man on the table. "We'll fix you up comfortably for Blighty first, eh?" he said. His swift and sure hands were busy at once. They were gentle hands, but the wounded man squirmed uneasily under their touch.

"I suppose doctoring makes a man callous," he snarled. "You don't seem to realise what pain is—what it means to be wounded."

"You think not," said the Surgeon cheerily.

"You're hurting me cruelly. Yes. But you don't know what it means to be under fire—to be hit by an adjectival bit of shrapnel. You're safe, you're all right. A cushy job, you have."

The orderly standing by with a basin snorted violently. He said something under

his breath—it was undoubtedly something terse. The Surgeon was undeviatingly amiable.

"Oh, we get a whizz-bang across sometimes," he admitted. "And we have made the acquaintance of crumps."

"By accident," muttered the wounded man.

(Continued on page 27)



IN THE CENTRE OF THE VILLAGE OF MARTINPUICH
AFTER ITS TAKING BY THE BRITISH ON SEPTEMBER 15:
THE RUINS OF THE PARISH CHURCH.

Press Bureau Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.



WHERE THE "TANKS" DID GOOD PRELIMINARY WORK: WHAT THE MAIN STREET OF MARTINPUICH LOOKED LIKE ON THE AFTERNOON OF THE CAPTURE OF THE VILLAGE, SEPTEMBER 15.

Press Bureau Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

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XI.—A CUSHY JOB.

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ON SEPTEMBER 15:
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Copyright Reserved.

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(Continued overleaf.)



WHAT THE MAIN STREET OF MARTINPUICH
RE OF THE VILLAGE, SEPTEMBER 15.

Copyright Reserved.

The Tribute of Paris to Nurse Edith Cavell.



INAUGURATED BY MME. POINCARÉ: THE HOSPITAL SCHOOL MEMORIAL TO EDITH CAVELL.

Paris has perpetuated the memory of Nurse Edith Cavell by the Hospital and School for Nurses of which we give photographs. The notice-board records the object of the Memorial; and the Hospital School entrance is shown in the second photograph. Thanks to the generosity of M. Charles Stern, brother of the Marquise de Chasseloup-Laubat, provision has been made for the care of sick and wounded during

the war and six months after. A hundred beds are at disposal of the Army Medical Service, and the radiography services will be under Mme. Curie. Also there will be an Institution for training nurses and pupils of the Association Militaire. Subscriptions should be sent to the Secretary, Edith Cavell Hospital, 64, Rue Desnouettes, Paris (XVme).—[Photo. No. 1, Topical; No. 2, Official French Photograph.]

"By sheer accident. An' a lot it matters to you. Safe in a funk-hole, well hidden, well out of range. Everybody looking after you, making it easy for you—Ugh! Go easy there, for the Lord's sake!"

"Sorry," whispered the Surgeon. The orderly hissed passionately into the wounded man's ear—



AS OUR MEN FOUND IT ON STORMING MARTINPUICH, NEAR COURCELETTE, ON SEPTEMBER 15: ALL OUR GUNNERS HAD LEFT OF A GERMAN FIELD-ARTILLERY BATTERY.

Press Bureau Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

"You shut your trap, Jimmy! You ain't got anythin' to sing about. Bloomin' flesh wound.... If you knew . . ."

"Let's have that gauze," demanded the Surgeon.

"A cushy job. No danger, no discomfort—you can't understand. If you'd got a chunk of shrapnel in you, you'd know what things were."

The Surgeon rocked a little on his feet. The orderly looked at him anxiously.

"Best stand easy, Sir," he said. "Mr. Marsh will be along in less than a minute or so now, Sir."

"That's all right," said the Surgeon. "Just finished this man. We'll get him away to comfort first." His hands accomplished the last movements of dressing. He stood upright, his breath hissing between his teeth. He meant to make a motion bidding the bearers carry the soldier away. What he did was to fall across the table, across the soldier.

The orderly swore loudly and jumped to his aid. The wounded man swore too. In the middle of it a neat, small man, a subaltern of the R.A.M.C., came nimbly into the dug-out. He cried as he came in—"Where have you put Mr. Burke? How is he?"

The orderly turned round; with a despairing

gesture, he indicated the Surgeon heaped across the table. "He wouldn't give up, Sir," he protested. "He wouldn't give up. I told him what you said, but he would go on."

The wounded man was joining his voice to the air of excitement. "Take him off me. He's hurting me. I'm wounded. Take him off me."

Mr. Marsh paid not the slightest attention. He demanded—

"How did it happen?" His fingers were already busy on the body of the Surgeon. Apparently he could see something that the wounded man could not see. He was busy cutting away the tunic, exposing the flesh of the fallen Burke. The orderly was saying—

"When they began to drop stuff down there by the left of the Post he went along with the rest of us to get the stretcher cases under cover. It happened just as we finished. Shrapnel, I think, Sir."

Mr. Marsh had exposed the body. His face was grave. His mouth formed into an expression of sadness and hopelessness. His fingers probed at the body of the Surgeon, but more as one examining, scientifically, an old but interesting example of casualty than as one seeking a means of remedy. He shook his head at the orderly.

The wounded man said angrily, "When you've



AFTER THE PRELIMINARY SHELLING BY OUR HEAVY BATTERIES OF THE GERMAN LINES AT MARTINPUICH: WHAT WAS ONCE A GERMAN FIELD-GUN.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

finished . . . perhaps you'll take him off me. You don't seem to realise that he is lying on me, and is causing me pain . . . I'm wounded, you know."

Mr. Marsh looked at him swiftly and keenly.

"And he's dead," he said.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

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MARY SHELLING BY OUR HEAVY BATTERIES
ES AT MARTINPUICH: WHAT WAS ONCE A
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Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

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And he's dead," he said.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

A Wounded Australian, and a Nurse, Voting in London.



AUSTRALIANS AND CONSCRIPTION: HOW THE AUSTRALIAN VOTE IS TAKEN IN A LONDON HOSPITAL.

It was recently said, with no small amount of truth, that to ignore the vote of the fighters would be to ignore the vote of the nations. Australia is obviously of this opinion, and our first photograph shows a wounded Australian soldier in a London hospital recording his vote on the subject of the Conscription Referendum which is to be held in the Commonwealth. All the

hospitals have been supplied with ballot papers, and our second photograph shows Australian nurses also engaged in the similar duty and privilege of Australian citizenship, where the vote is given to both sexes. It cannot be denied that the war embraces innumerable interests, responsibilities, and problems with which women and men are equally closely concerned.—[Photos. by L.N.A.]

The French Army's Haul of German Prisoners.



CAPTURED BY THE FRENCH ON THE SOMME: GERMAN PRISONERS AWAITING DISPOSAL.

Many thousands of Germans have fallen into the hands of the French since the Battle of the Somme began. A recent French communiqué stated: "The total number of prisoners taken on the Somme by the Anglo-French troops between July 1, when the offensive opened, and September 18 exceeds 55,800, of whom 34,050 were captured by the French troops alone." Since this

statement was made the total has increased by several thousands. On October 11, for instance, a French communiqué said: "The total number of prisoners taken in yesterday's operation south of the Somme is 1702, including a battalion commanders and 25 officers." The same thing occurs at every fresh push, great or small, wherever it takes place.—[Photo. by Topical.]

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wherever it takes place.—[Photo. by Topical.]

A Glimpse of the Enemy in his Trenches.



WHERE HOSTILE TRENCHES ARE CLOSE: GERMANS SEEN FROM A FRENCH TRENCH IN CHAMPAGNE.

At certain points, where the opposing trenches are close together, it is possible to catch a glimpse of the enemy at short range. Naturally, it is not easy to photograph him—hence the exceptional interest of this illustration, showing three or four German heads through a gap in the wire entanglements. Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, describing a similar point on the French Somme front, writes:

"We now enter the fire trenches, which only contain just enough men to keep an eye on the Germans a few yards away, for the conditions are very 'unhealthy.' Fortunately, the Huns are having an even worse time. The French shells pass a few feet over our heads and burst 30 or 40 yards away, some amongst the enemy's wire and others right on top of him."—[Photo. by Alfieri.]

“When the Swallows Homeward fly”: 1915.



“BUSINESS AS USUAL”: AN “ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS” PICTURE OF TWELVE MONTHS AGO.

It was a brilliant American artist who, when complimented upon the realism displayed in one of his paintings, remarked quietly: “Yes, Nature is creeping up!” But, it is proverbial that coincidence, like necessity, knows no law, and the likeness of our artist’s work to that of the photograph on the opposite page, taken a few days ago, is remarkable. It was said of this drawing in the

“Illustrated London News” a year ago: “It is in the very heart of a shelled and ruined town that these swallows are seen, quietly perched on war-telegraph wires before migrating, as though the turmoil of battle were a thousand miles away.” The two pictures offer one more proof of the way in which (natural) history repeats itself regardless of man’s doings.—[From a Drawing by S. Begg.]

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Oct. 25, 1916

"Homeward fly": 1915.



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Oct. 25, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

Part 20
New Series]—33

"When the Swallows Homeward fly": 1916.



SOISSONS DURING THE WAR: A CONGRESS OF SWALLOWS DISCUSSING MATTERS BEFORE MIGRATING.

Our illustrations on this and the opposite page represent the tendency of Nature to "copy" Art, or, as a cynical poet has said: "A strange coincidence," to use a phrase by which such things are settled nowadays." This photograph, which has just reached us from France, shows a remarkable similarity to the picture which faces it, which was published in the "Illustrated London News"

just about a year ago, from the brush of one of our well-known artists. In the 1915 page, it will be remembered, the material was sent to us in its original form as a sketch by a correspondent at the front, and even the ruined houses of 1915 find their parallel in this photograph of to-day. The similarity is too marked and curious to be passed over.—[French Official Photograph.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

THE War has done great things for women. The feminists even claim that it has advanced the cause of Women's Suffrage right up to the goal-post of the vote. However that may be, there is no doubt that from the point of view of their usefulness, women are regarded in quite a different light from what they were a couple of years ago. Their capabilities for work, really useful work, not the ornamental or purely domestic variety, are being freely recognised in every direction, and conspicuous proofs of the confidence felt in their ability to tackle new and unusual situations are constantly forthcoming.

One of the most recent instances of the triumph of the woman worker is the appointment of a woman bank manager. The woman bank clerk, with few exceptions, is a "war baby." The exceptions, I believe, were only to be found in the old days in a bank that was managed and staffed by women. An idea used to be current that the admission of women into banks in a general way of business might ultimately result in their attempting to work their way into prominent positions in the world of finance. The prospect was regarded with horror by the masculine half of the community, and finance was, in consequence, strictly reserved for men. The English money market, so one inferred, stable as it was, was not sufficiently so to withstand the shock of feminine interference. Gilt-edged

securities and other kindred matters were supposed to lie a long way outside the boundaries of woman's sphere. The prejudice died hard. Even when the war had forced managers to employ female clerks in banks, the notion still persisted that the more responsible posts must be inaccessible to them, in case an extensive knowledge of money matters might kindle in the breast of the lady clerk a longing to enter the Stock Exchange.

Prejudice, however, is fast being flattened out by the steam-roller of war; and by appointing a woman as manager of one of its branches, the London City and Midland Bank has removed yet another of those obstacles that intervened between woman and complete economic freedom. Quite a satisfactory feature of the appointment is that the authorities, apparently, recognise the possibility of repeating it elsewhere. When the announcement was first made, an official of the company is re-

ported as having said that it was "in no sense an experiment, as the lady appointed has been training for the intricate work and special knowledge required for some time." He added that in view of the fact that the demands of the Army had made serious inroads on the staff of his own bank, and might demand even further sacrifices in the future, the innovation

was "only a provision of possible contingencies which may arise," and that between thirty and forty women were being trained in readiness for

(Continued overleaf.)



BRAVE WOMEN IN THE FIRING-LINE: THE BARONESS DE TSERCLAES AND MISS M. CHISHOLM.

King Albert has conferred upon these ladies the decoration of Chevalier de l'Ordre de Leopold II. They have ministered to the Belgian Army for more than two years. The Baroness is wife of the Baron de T'Serclaes, of the Belgian Army Flying Corps. Miss Chisholm is a grand-daughter of the late Colonel Fraser, of Newtown, Nairn.—[Photograph by C.N.]



IN THE GROUNDS OF THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL AT NEUILLY: MRS. W. K. VANDERBILT GIVING A WOUNDED POILU A RIDE.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt is one of the ladies who founded the American Hospital at Neuilly, and has practically supplied the whole of the funds for the American Ambulance at the front. The wounded poilus enjoy nothing more than a ride round the grounds of this hospital, which is doing such generous work for the men who have suffered in the war.

Photograph by C.N.

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THE BARONESS M. CHISHOLM.
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[Photograph by C.N.]



HOSPITAL AT NEUILLY:
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(Continued overleaf.)

Palatial New Hospitals in London for British Officers.



IDEAL WARDS : THE RUSSIAN HOSPITAL GIVEN BY THE COURT CHAMBERLAIN—"RUTLAND HOSPITAL."

The upper illustration shows a ward in the Russian Hospital for British Officers, South Audley Street, London, opened by Mr. Asquith on October 17, in the presence of a distinguished gathering, including the Grand Duke Michael and the Russian Ambassador. It has been founded and will be maintained by M. Mouravieff, Russian Court Chamberlain, who attended the opening. Sir Arbuthnot Lane

is at the head of the medical staff, and Mme. Mouravieff will be in charge as "Commandante." The second illustration shows a ward in the newly opened "Rutland Hospital" for Officers at 16, Arlington Street, London. The Duchess of Rutland herself opened the Hospital, and Lady Diana Manners and Lady Elcho are members of the nursing staff.—[Photos. by L.N.A.]

future emergencies. It is interesting, too, to note that the greater number of banking institutions which have employed women are agreed that "for accuracy, willingness, and attention to duty they have seriously undermined the 'citadels' of men"; and the official already referred to said,



TAKING THE PLACE OF A MAN WHO HAS JOINED UP:
A WOMAN AS COAL-CARTER.

In Glasgow the woman coal-heaver is to be seen at work daily in some parts of the city, and the rough duties are willingly accepted, as the workers know that they are liberating men, and so doing an act of patriotism.

Photograph by C.N.

further, that his bank had "absolutely no doubt" about the success of its first lady bank manager.

Women are now doing in earnest what Nerissa did for the sweet cause of humanity. When the Royal Courts of Justice opened the other day, women appeared practically for the first time in an official capacity. It is true they did not fill a specially prominent or important rôle—solicitors' clerks seldom do. But the Law has hitherto turned such an entirely deaf ear to the women who knocked at its gates in any capacity, save that of litigants, that this departure from its ordinary attitude of rigid hostility is rather specially interesting. So once more the war has accomplished what reason failed to do.

"More women are wanted." It seems a strange cry for a nation that used at one time to talk complacently about the superfluous woman. But now that it has been publicly admitted that without the help of women the Army in the field could never have been set on the road that leads to victory, the one-time superfluous ones have acquired a very real value. Mr. Montagu

wants women for Munitions. The War Office wants them too, and, like the Ministry of Munitions, has said so more than once. The cynic might point to the fact as a proof of his theory that women never "stick" at anything for long. But the cynic would be quite wrong. Thousands of women have come forward to make munitions. Thousands more will no doubt do the same, for, patriotism apart, the work pays better than many other activities in the industrial world.

The women clerks are just as patriotic as their munition-making sisters, but the conduct of the authorities suggests the idea that the Government takes a rather one-sided view of the matter. Not that Whitehall is advertising or asking for voluntary workers, but it does seem to have its own idea about the rate at which the services of educated women should be paid, and perhaps takes it for granted that the applicants will be in the happy position of being able to supplement their salaries out of their own private incomes, which is more often than not very far indeed from being the case. A good deal has been said about the well-paid posts that service under the Government brings within the reach of women. They seem, however, to be more the exception than the rule, and those well versed in the matter have no hesitation in saying that the salaries offered are, as a rule, rather inadequate for the class of worker required. People are still so ready to discover defects in women workers that it seems only fair that this aspect of the question should not be overlooked.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



IN ORDER TO LIBERATE MEN FOR THE FORCES.
WOMEN "COALMEN" AT WORK.

In some parts of Glasgow the hitherto unusual sight of strong, healthy women acting as coal-heavers and coal-carters is not infrequent, and our photograph shows how good-humouredly they have taken up the work, thus freeing men for the service of their country.

Photograph by C.N.

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LIBERATE MEN FOR THE FORCES.
EN "COALMEN" AT WORK.

A hitherto unusual sight of strong, healthy women acting as coalmen, and our photograph shows how good the work, thus freeing men for the service of their country.

Photograph by C.N.

french Army field-Work Notes from Two fronts.



IN THE BALKANS AND THE SOMME BATTLE-REGION: AEROPLANE REPORTS—PIGEON DESPATCHES.

In the upper illustration a party of French Army wireless-operators are seen at a temporary station in a Macedonian village near the fighting-zone on the Balkan front. They are in the act of receiving reports from an aeroplane while engaged in dropping bombs on the enemy's lines. The wire leading to the station-aerial and its pole-framework may be noted overhead. In the

second illustration the soldier "pigeonnier" in charge of a French Army mobile carrier-pigeon van in Northern France is seen about to start one of the birds on its flight. The carrier-pigeon service has for years been a department of the French Field Service organisation. The birds are of selected breeds, trained under practical war conditions.—[Photos, by Press Bureau Official and C.N.]

With the Victorious Serbians on the Monastir Road.



SIGNIFICANT SIGNS OF VICTORY: BULGARIAN DESERTERS COMING IN—CAPTURED BULGARIANS.

In the upper illustration is seen one of the strings of Bulgarian deserters that for some time past have been making their appearance at Serbian camps on the Monastir road. Bulgarian deserters are stated to be becoming more numerous as the victorious Serbian advance on Monastir progresses. They steal over from their own lines, bringing their arms and kit with them, to the nearest Serbian

outposts, whence Serbian soldiers accompany them as guides to the nearest camp. A Serbian soldier leading the way is shown in the illustration. Bulgarian prisoners taken in action are shown in the second illustration. The Bulgarians are stated to be now surrendering to the Serbians readily in appreciable numbers, knowing that they can count on good treatment.—[Photos, by L.N.A.]

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PRISONERS COMING IN—CAPTURED BULGARIANS.

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Oct. 25, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 20
New Series]—39

The Medical Care of our Indian Troops at Salonika.



A MEDICAL INSPECTION OF INDIAN MOUNTAIN ARTILLERY: A DOCTOR EXAMINING A GUNNER.

The health of the Indian troops, as of the British, is well looked after by the Army medical authorities. Here, for example, we see a doctor of the Indian Medical Service holding an inspection of the men serving with the Indian Mountain Artillery on the Salonika front. He is passing along the line, and has paused to examine one of the men. On the left can just be seen the note-book in

which an assistant or orderly is ready to record the details of the case. It is, of course, more than ever important to care for the health of men serving in a climate to which they are not accustomed. The European winter is naturally trying to Oriental troops, and Macedonia in particular has its own peculiarities.—[Official Photograph.]

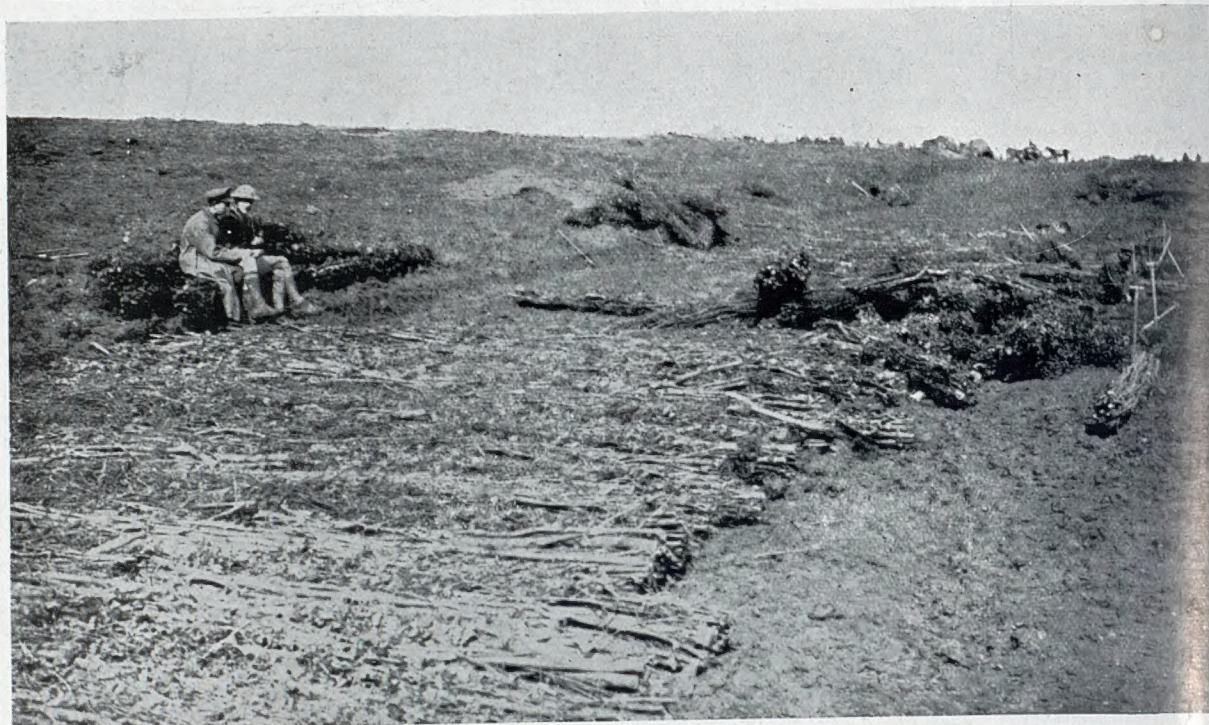
October 25, 1916

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New Series]

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

Oct. 25, 1916

Roads that follow the Advancing Allies across Battlefields.



FOR RAPIDLY PASSING SUPPLIES TO THE FIGHTING LINE : "CORDUROY" ROAD-MAKING.

To economise time and make profitable use of the readiest available materials, some of the military roads in rear of the advancing Allied armies on the Western front are being constructed as "corduroy" roads. The name is that by which timber-built roads are universally known across the Atlantic, in Canada and the Far West. They are rapidly laid down, often across ground won

from the enemy only a few hours before. That, in fact, was the case with the road shown in the upper illustration, which is seen while under construction. Both brushwood fascines (as in the upper illustration) and more solid timber logs (as in the lower illustration) are employed, the roadway materials being laid down transversely to the line of traffic.—[Press Bureau Official Photos.]

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